

HENRY HADLEY

FIVE SONGS

OP. 44

THE FACE OF ALL THE WORLD HAS CHANGED

5

IN CONFIDENCE

5

I HEARD A MAID WITH HER GUITAR

5

THE YEAR'S AT THE SPRING

5

COME WHAT WILL YOU ARE MINE TO-DAY

6

THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY

CINCINNATI NEW YORK CHICAGO
LEIPZIG LONDON

Come what will, you are mine to-day

MAY PROBYN

HENRY HADLEY
Op. 44, No. 5*Allegro appassionato*

Come what will, — you are

mine to-day While the wood-birds sing, — and the world is gay You are

mine — for a mo-ment, come what may. —

But how will it be when the sun's a - way.

dim. *poco rit.* *p*

Where shall we go when the swallows fly. What shall we do when the roses

p *cresc. poco a poco*

die? You are mine to-day, or you smile, or you sigh.

f rit. *f rit.*

dimin.

But how will it be in the by and by? *più tranquillo* You are

dimin.

a tempo poco meno mosso

mine to-day in your grace full grown To clasp and kiss and to

p a tempo poco meno mosso

call my own But how will it be when the rain comes down When the

poco a poco rall

birds are mute and the woods are brown You are mine to -

poco a poco rall

Tempo I con entusiasmo

meno mosso

day with your se - cret told — The flow'r whose leaves I have

cresc.

meno mosso

watch'd un - fold

But how will it

meno mosso

be when the wind is cold? — What shall we

rit.

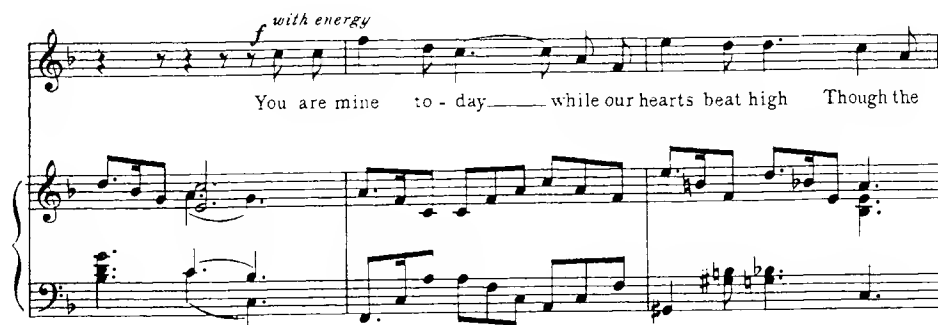
do when we both grow old?

rit.

Tempo I

f

f *with energy*
You are mine to - day — while our hearts beat high Though the



sun — be setting, I care not, I! — *mf* There are oth - er lands where

mf



swal - lows fly — *p* There is still next year — when the ros - es

p



die There are oth-er lands where the swallows fly

p

mf *cresc.* *f*

You are mine to-day, you are mine to-day while our hearts, our

mf *cresc.* *f*

rit. *ff*

hearts beat high.

rit. *ff*